

Drunken Lullabies

Flogging Molly

Lead $\text{♩} = 140$

1. Must it take a life for hate-ful eyes to glis - ten once a - gain.
 2. I watch and stare as Ro-sin's eyes turn a dar - ker shade of red.
 3. I sit in and dwell on fac - es past like memo-ries seem to fade.

4 Five hund-red years like ge - lig - nite have blown us all to hell.
 And the bul - let with this snip - er lie in their bloo - dy gut - less cell.
 No co - lour left but black and white and soon all will turn grey.

8 What sa - voir rests while on his cross we die for - got-ten free-dom burns.
 Must we starve on crumbs from long a - go through bars of men made steel.
 But may theese sha - dows rise to walk a - gain. With les-sons tru - ly learnt.

12 Has the shepard led his lambs a - stray to the bi - got and the gun.
 Is it a great or litt - le thing we fought knelt the con-science blessed to kill.
 When the blossom flowers in each our hearts shall beat a new found flame.

16 **Ref.** Must it take a life for hateful eyes to glisten once a - gain. Cause we find ourselves in the

22 same old mess singin' drunk-en lul - la-bies. ^{1.} D ^{2.} G Ah, but may-be it's the way you're

27 taught. Or maybe it's the way we fought. But a smile never grins without tears to begin for each

32 kiss is a cry we all lost though there's no-thing left to gain but for the banshee that stole the

37 grave cause we find our-selves in the same old mess sing-in' drunk-en lul - la-bies.